

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXVII.—NO. 21.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1894.

PRICE, 3 CENTS

FLOOD GATES

OPEN

THE COUNTRY DELUGED WITH
A NINE DAYS DOWN POUR.

THE BLACKBERRY STORM

The Peninsula Gets off Easy—Delaware City, Chesapeake City and Port Penn Flooded but no Great Loss Sustained.



EVER have we known such a heavy rain fall in the month of May. For nine days the flood gates of heaven were open, and rain came in torrents, with scarcely an hour's cessation. The damage to growing crops while great, is thought to be less than was at first feared. What suffered the most, is that it is badly beaten down and so tangled, especially where it is heavy, that it will hardly straighten up for harvest. It was just coming in blossom, and many thought the grain would be seriously affected. But an experienced agriculturist says wheat, like timber, blossoms continuously, and though the pollen was beaten off in the storm, more will be formed, and the grain will mature proper.

Corn, turnip plants etc., are drowned out on low lands, but there has been so much more destruction further north, that our people are thankful it is no worse than it is.

There has been considerable inconvenience caused by water in cellars, and leaking roofs, etc.

The county roads in every section of Cecil county are badly washed and numerous small bridges have been carried away. The damage to crops is great. Whole fields have been entirely submerged in the lowland regions.

Navigation through the Chesapeake and Delaware canal was temporarily suspended on account of its being necessary to open all the safety gates to prevent the breaking of its banks, which would have proved disastrous to life and property in the inundated vicinity. The flood gates were opened for the purpose. Grave fears were entertained for the safety of the lives and property in the lowland bordering on the canal.

By the wreck of the mammoth Williamsport Pa., boom 150,000,000 feet of logs, worth \$100,000 were released, and went rolling and tumbling down the stream toward Harrisburg. As it passed the four bridges below the city the logs crashed and banged against the piers with a roar that could be heard for miles.

The law of Maryland provides that all persons claiming logs cast by wind or tide upon the shores of Chesapeake Bay and tributaries are prohibited from removing the same without paying twenty-five cents each to the owner of the shore.

Some of the farmers and fishermen made a good sum out of the 1890 flood, and were on the lookout for another windfall this time. It is said \$4,000 or \$5,000 was made on the logs at Port Deposit this week.

The condition of the Susquehanna river is such now that there is no further apprehension of damage from it. The drift of logs is done passing. In Swan creek, five miles south of Havre-de-Grace, and upon the narrow at Susquehanna Island several thousand more have been saved and a great many at the Battery Island, below Havre-de-Grace, in the mouth of the Susquehanna. These would make the total probably 100,000.

Some of the lower parts of Baltimore were flooded by the tide on Sunday and damage is reported from many points along the Potomac. A heavy land slide took place on the Chesapeake Bay and canal and large quantities of slate and earth fill the canal. Few sections escaped with as little damage as the peninsula.

Chicago and other western cities the most damage was done by the wind. On lake Michigan the damage to shipping and loss of life was terrible.

Valuable Barn Destroyed.

Lightning struck the barn on the fruit and stock farm of James H. Baker, near Pomona, Sunday night. The barn, sheltering, 300 bushels of grain, a quantity of hay and some farming implements were burned, and two sheaves of straw which were a hundred yards from the building were partially killed. The buildings were partially killed in the Kent Mutual. A barn was struck near Church Hill and three cows were killed.

Strawberry Shipments.

Notwithstanding the storm of Monday night, the shipments of strawberries over the Delairian and western Divisions were very heavy amounting to 170 cars, the last day so far this season. Of this number 10 cars were sent by express. There was no rain on the Maryland & Chesapeake Railway south of Maryland, and Eastern the weather was like June.

He is a Delawarean.

Judge William P. Lord, who is the Republican nominee for governor of Oregon, was born in Delaware. He studied law at Camden. He was a member of the First Delawarean and served in the war. He was a member of the regular army and sent to the Pacific slope. He has several times to the Pacific slope. He has been elected judge of the Supreme Court of Oregon.

PERSONALITIES

Little Lines About Men and Women and What They Are Doing.

—Mrs. B. C. Payne was in town Monday looking after her interests here.

—Mrs. Frank Walters, of Wilmington, is visiting Mrs. W. J. Barnett.

Mrs. Alex. Maxwell has been quite sick for several days, but is reported better.

—Mrs. C. P. Gears and little son Clarence are visiting friends near Centreville, Md.

—Mrs. M. W. Wright who has been quite sick for the past week is much better.

—Miss Lizzie Shepherd has returned from a protracted visit to friends in Wilmington.

—Rev. and Mrs. Bond and son, of Newark, were guests of Mr. Thos. E. Hurn on Sunday.

—Mrs. E. Corey, of Trenton, N. J., returned home on Thursday, after a two weeks' visit to her sister, Mrs. M. L. Cox.

—Miss Tillie Murphy, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister Mrs. Mary Hall.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cochran recently from Colorado, are visiting friends in this neighborhood.

BRIEFS.

—Granulated sugar at 44 cents, at Mrs. A. S. Adams.

—The Light and Water Commission offer rates for lamps. See their ad. on another page.

—**FOR SALE.**—Three thousand tomato plants at \$1 per thousand. Apply to STRUDER BROTHERS, Bearston farm near Mt. Pleasant.

The New York Weekly Tribune and the TRANSCRIBER for a year, for only one dollar. Send your subscription at once.

—**WALL BRUSHES.**—We always lead them all in Wall Brushes, for variety, excellence of quality and low prices. G. E. HUKILL.

—We call attention to the advertisement of farms and other desirable property in Kent County, Maryland, in this issue of the TRANSCRIPT.

—**SPECIAL—**Riding saddles for harvest, Leather Nets, Lap Spreads. The best Hand Made harness in the market for the money. Wholesale and retail. Call and see.

J. C. PARKER.

—**JUST RECEIVED!**—A carload of ice and are now prepared to furnish Ice Cream in large or small quantities at lowest market price. J. A. HARMON, Townsend, Del.

—An opportunity is offered to purchase an upright piano in good order, cheap. Also a fine family driving horse and carriage. Consult the advertisement on another page.

—**EXHIBITION** for a few days only. Two sets of flat track harness made for Dr. McWayne's famous track use. Come and see them, as they are the finest, and the best harness ever made in Middletown.

J. C. PARKER.

—**Main Street Middletown, Del.**

—**MILLINERY.**—A revelation of "the correct" in stylish head wear. We have the newest of the new, and you will be apt to say we have outstripped all for a good season.

—**DECORATION DAY.**

To be Observed by the G. A. R. and Other Orders.

Memorial Day will be appropriately observed in Middletown, beginning with tomorrow. Major John Jones Post, No. 22, of the G. A. R., Department of Delaware, will attend divine service at the M. E. Church Sunday evening at 7:30. Sermon by Rev. N. M. Browne. Music by Sunday school orchestra.

—**OCHEMAGA.**—A popular house at Ocean Grove, New Jersey, will be open to guests June 13. Mrs. Cuthbert and Mrs. Price, the heads of the house are receiving numerous applications from their last year's patrons who are anxious to secure board for the coming season at the "Villa," and the outlook is very gratifying for a good season.

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A SCOUT'S ROMANCE.

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He red autumnal sun was not more than an hour high when a little band of Confederate troopers, rounding at a sharp trot a corner in the road near Winchester, came suddenly upon an old negro man, crouched by the wayside, building a fire of leaves and twigs. He looked up in seeming alarm as they halted and saluted them with an obsequious "Good ebn'n, Mars Can't Good ebn'n, gemin'," rising and doffing his tattered hat as he spoke. He was very ragged, very black and as scared as he was both ragged and black.

"Who are you? Where do you come from? What are you doing here?" demanded Captain Monroe, a large, stalwart, saturnine looking man in command of the detachment.

"Ma' name's Biddle, sah—Gas Biddle. Ah wuz just wrukkin' me way erlong, sah, f'm Shan'dale to'd Wipshere, sah, to see of Ah couldn't find ma' dahter's man Sam an' git a place foh to lay ma ole hand an' fine a mounfie to eat. Mighty ha'd times dese on a' ole niggah, sah."

"What have they?" asked the captain, pointing to a battered, handleless old coffeepot standing by the flickering fire.

"Dat's ma medicine tea, sah, foh ma blood an' do miz'ry in ma stumfik."

"Hand up here." The old man obeyed promptly, and the officer, after sniffing its contents, with a look of disgust remarked, "Sassafras," as he handed it back.

"Yes, sah, an alder roots an dock an' it's mighty good comparnier, sah."

"Lucky for you it hasn't the smell of a Yankee coffee 'comparnier,'" growled the captain, who asked a number of questions, like a suspicious and shrewd cross examiner. They were all answered readily enough, and yet he did not seem satisfied. "I think I'll give you a good whipping anyway," he concluded.

"About papa, you mean?" she replied laughingly. "Oh, I guess it was not true. There are so many stories flying about now one never knows what to believe." And with that she seemed to dismiss the subject.

He had no appetite. Her callous indifference sickened him. Never before could he have believed her capable of it, and the hideous question forced itself upon him. "The other girls are all up to that," he said.

The two men parted with a cordial handshake and galloped away in opposite directions.

At the close of the war Lieutenant Cuthbert Townly and Miss Edith Chancier married. Clara Farwell had already rejoined her father in the north and married there. Thus were born the son and Mr. Townly, who had read law but saw little hope of building up a practice at home, decided it expedient to seek for a place in New York.

ENTERING RESCUE.

ENTERING RESCUE.

The young officer pondered gloomily as he rode and had gone full five miles of the way back to Winchester to General Fitch's Lee's camp before a certain suspicion occurred to him.

At that point two widely dissimilar things suddenly presented themselves in juxtaposition before his mental vision. One was the heartbroken girl merrily singing; the other the old darky of the wood pile. And it came to him as an inspiration that the presence of the latter in some way—if he could only see it—explained the vanishing踪影 of the former. It was by no means impossible that the negro should have brought news to Clara. Monroe was doubtless right in the city by the lake he had the good fortune to find a couple of old Virginian friends, who received him very hospitably, and among other endeavours for his entertainment introduced him in their Southern society, an organization composed almost entirely of men who had worn the Confederate gray. Genial good fellows he found them, free from sectional bitterness, as almost all are who fought their fight out on the field, and the most amicable feeling existed between them and the members of a Grand Army post which met in the room adjoining theirs.

It now became almost like squirrel hunting, or a game of hide and seek. Away off to my right was a bluecoat, while opposite him as opposite me were several rebels watching a chance to pick us off. We were better shots than they were, however, and they showed their realization of it, after a few shots by keeping behind trees. Presently I saw a rebel creeping up till he got behind the front tree in the opposite timber, obviously to my right, and just where he could get a good shot at the Union soldier on my side. He did not see me at all, and for the first time since I entered the army I took deliberate aim at a single human being.

Firing as one of a crowd at another crowd, I took a different shot, this time picking out an individual human being and deliberately taking his life away. This thought flashed through my mind, and I again raised my gun and taken aim that I once lowered it again. It was too much like plain murder. And yet there he was raising his gun and preparing to kill my ally and my friend. If he had been close enough for me to be sure of "winging" him by breaking his arm, my mind could have been made up easily, but he was so far away. What should I do?

All this rushed through my mind while he was raising his gun to his shoulder, and my decision was formed in a flash as I threw my gun up and fired. He fired an instant after I did. He had not shot me in the head, and I was destroying his arm. I lowered his gun, and the life of my bluecoat friend. My comrade took in the situation as the Confederates, with an oath, leaped into the open space, his arm hanging limp by his side. Waving his hand to me, the bluecoat broke from his shelter and ran down the hill with an entire regiment of rebels after him, while I was left alone as the crowd passed me by.

After waiting long enough for them to get out of the way I followed them over the hill, and half way down the slope I came across my comrade, the bluecoat. He was lying on his back, gazing up into the bright morning sun, with a bullet hole through his head.

He was a son of a gun, and they were his parents. He had been shot in the head, and he died when he was a child.

He was red roses when he was small.

He left when he was small.

We honor the soldiers. But they ain't all—

—Mrs. McVan Adams.

Memorial Day Sentiment.

There is no danger that the real meaning or the true significance of Memorial day will be forgotten while thoughts of valor and patriotism have power to stir the soul of the American citizen.

It is indeed increasingly evident that this day, set apart in honor of the nation's dead, which is the day set aside for the freedom of the colonies or defended American rights on sea or rallied around the flag when the Union was assailed—will find ever broader and truer observance as the years go by.

Honor for the brave dead, love of country, loyalty, reverence—these are the noble teachings which Memorial day emphasizes upon young and old alike. If such high ideals shall be sought and prized, as they should by the coming citizens of these United States, there is, then, no better boast as to the glorious future of this republic of republics.

Grand Army man laughed.

Comrades were falling about him, wounded horses dropped in the way, increasing the confusion, and the air was full of a deafening tumult made up of clashing steel, clattering equipments, pounding hoofs, crackling carbines and pistols, yelling voices and inarticulate cries of those struck by death.

He was hit in the head, his right forearm; his saber dropped from his nerveless hand. The next moment his horse stumbled and went down. As he fell he had a dim perception of a huge Federal soldier, a man in blue, who had a sabre interposed, warding off it, so only that he could not see it.

When the cousins, now middle aged women, but with hearts still young, had embraced and cried a little together out of sheer happiness at their reunion, Mrs. Gooding introduced her two pretty daughters, who sang a melody of southern and northern songs appropriate to the day. While this was going on, Mr. Gooding excused himself for a few minutes on a plea of attending to some neglected business. Presently an old negro shuffled in, carrying a scuttle of coal for the grate fire.

"How do you come to know my name?"

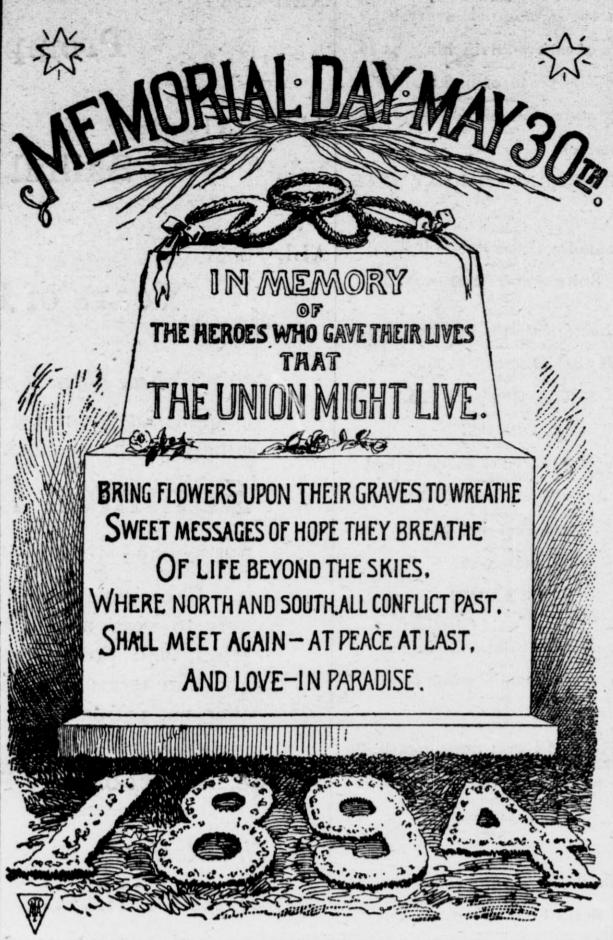
"Never mind about that now. Mount quickly, if you are able. There's your horse. Take to the south through the woods, avoid the road and ride like Sam Hulon. It's your present."

"No much. Come, mount."

"You have saved my life and—"

"And so we're even."

"I don't understand you, but I wish



of the girls, "get a basin of water for daddy to wash his hands."

Mr. Townly opened his eyes wide at such attention to a darky, but it was not his business to interfere. The water was brought, and the old man, with his back to the company, washed not only his hands, but his face, meanwhile talking:

"Ah know'd you, sah, de minute Ah seen you, Ah'd catch a Hickin' dat day but foh you, Ah neber forget dat mighty good tub'n or quit pravin' de good Lawd foh a chance to mek me even."

Mr. Townly started, but before he could open his lips, with movements as quick as those of a "lightning change artist," the aged darky, by a complicated twist and wriggle, divested himself of his rags as he already had of his complexion, and stood revealed as Mr. Gooding in a bluer uniform.

"How 'most?" asked the astounded southerner, while the room rang with the laughter of the company who had only by great effort restrained themselves to await the denouement.

"I was a farmer's lad in northern Illinois and joined the Fifty-fifth Illinois in its march south when I was 18 years old. My experience was that of every boy under similar circumstances. Buoyed up by enthusiasm and natural youthful spirits, I took kindly to the drill and in a short while considered myself a model soldier. I was admitted to the excellent school and took great pride in my target practice."

"In the spring of 1862, during the first few days in April, I had all the chance I desired for target practice and availed myself of it. As every one was known, Grant was in charge of the Union forces and had landed about 35,000 men down below the Little Shiloh chapel at a place called Pittsburg Landing. The Confederates had been run out of Nashville and were concentrating all their forces at Corinth, a little place over the line in Mississippi, while Grant's object was to cut off their communications in western Tennessee."

People may say what they please about General Grant's intentions and plans and knowledge of the enemy at Shiloh, but I have never yet seen a private who did not admit that the attack by General Albert Sidney Johnston on the 6th was a well planned and completed victory. I do not see how the Union army could have been surprised more perfectly.

Take our own regiment, for example. We were, most of us, cleaning our guns or sitting around talking. A few were playing cards, while others were telling them they had better be going to church. I was myself practicing at a target down by the creek, where a large crowd of the boys were washing. We had heard continuous musket firing since very early in the morning, but as this happened every day no attention was paid to it. Some of us were surprised at the cannonading we heard, and one man mentioned it, but was all.

Presently a volley of musketry opened up right in our faces, and not 50 yards from us was the front line of the rebels. Take surprise! If you had seen our men running and dodging through the woods, then you would be well aware that we had better get out of there with our hats off or coat off, some even without shirts and nearly all without guns, you would need no further evidence to convince you as to the completeness of the surprise. Why, we didn't have a single picket or guard out.

Well, at first, it was simply a race, but as soon as the camp was cleared out, which was very speedily done, the race stopped, for the Confederates at once abandoned us in order to plunder our tents. This gave nearly all our men the time necessary to escape.

The Fifty-fifth had scattered in every direction, as had a number of other regiments. I found myself running along with a member of some Michigan regiment, and having been down at the creek washing when the enemy came up he had on not a thing except a pair of drawers. There were a few of the enemy still following us, and as a bullet came whizzing along and scraped the inside of his pants he turned off to one side and ran off down the ravine, while I cut across a little open place as fast as I could to some timber. The bullets whizzed around me in quite a lively manner as I was going across the open, but as soon as I got under cover I determined to turn the tables.

It now became almost like squirrel hunting, or a game of hide and seek. Away off to my right was a bluecoat, while opposite him as opposite me were several rebels watching a chance to pick us off. We were better shots than they were, however, and they showed their realization of it, after a few shots by keeping behind trees. Presently I saw a rebel creeping up till he got behind the front tree in the opposite timber, obviously to my right, and just where he could get a good shot at the Union soldier on my side. He did not see me at all, and for the first time since I entered the army I took deliberate aim at a single human being.

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ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

As long ago as 1821 Goethe advocated a ship canal across Nicaragua.

Rose Bonheur is now seventy two years old. She lives in retirement near Fontainebleau, receiving only a few old and tried friends. Her fashion of dress more masculine than that of feminine in style, once gave rise to what she afterward described as the most lively emotion of her life. In 1865 the Empress Eugenia came out from Paris to fasten the Cross of the Legion of Honor on the breast of the famous painter of animals, who was warned only just in time to take off male attire and put on a dress before her imperial Majesty was announced. Rose Bonheur has recently been promoted to an officers grade in the Order of the Legion of Honor and is the first woman artist ever to receive such a distinction.

Which is the oldest tune in the world? Most people would guess the Delphic hymn to Apollo, which was dug up the other day. But others would be wrong. It is the one which is now wedded to the words "We won't go home till morning" Napoleon's soldiers played it in the shadow of the Pyramids in 1799, and the Bedouins who heard it wept for joy. It was found among the children of the desert by the Crusaders. I have no doubt it was howled by Chaldean chappies when they were merry with wine. It is, according to experts, the elemental, protoplasmic tune. *Post Mail Gazette*

They Want Names.

The Russell Art Publishing Co., of 928 Arch street, Philadelphia, desire the names and address of a few people in town who are interested in works of art, and to secure them they offer to send free, "Cupid Guides the Boat," a superbly executed water color picture, size 10x13 inches, suitable for framing, and sixteen other pictures about the same size, in colors, to any one sending them at once the names and address of ten persons (admirers of fine pictures) together with six two-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing, etc. The regular price of these pictures is \$1.00, but they can all be secured free by any person forwarding the names and stamps promptly.

NOTE.—The editor of this paper has all ready received copies of the above pictures and consider them really "Gems of Art."

SUMMER MILLINERY

The greatest variety of TRIMMED HATS ever shown in Middle-town.

Consisting of fancy Swiss, Butter lace, English Brads, Mailon, Milan, Chinese, Lethorn. Our success has been well earned. The good results are shared by our customers. Our Prices suit the times.

RICH BARGAINS in Fine MILLINERY

Mrs. B. O. Payne,
No. 3 Cochran Block,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Light and Water Commission.
...NOTICE...

This Commission, having contracted for a supply of Lamps, will be prepared to furnish to customers after June 1st, at 35 cents each, or three for \$1.00, for either 16 or 21 candle-power.

S. C. BIGGS, President.
Attest: JOHN W. JOLLS, Secretary.

May 26-31

KENT CO., MD.**PROPERTY FOR SALE**

ONE FARM, 40 ACRES

ONE FARM, 30 ACRES

ONE LUMBER and PLANING MILL.

The Yard and Mill is at Chester-

town. A good opportunity for lumber and coal business. Both farms are on the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

Either farm will conveniently divide

into 2 or 4 farms, and be cheap and on easy terms to take up on estate. For further information, apply to me.

ELIZABETH B. TURNER,
BETTERTON, MD.

May 25-31

For Sale

A \$400 Upright Piano,

in good order. Price \$175.00.

Apply to

FLOYD CHANEY, JR.,
CASS and LAKE STS.

FOR RENT!

A good 7 room House on Main Street, with nice Bay Window. Suitable for Dresser or Milliner. Rent very low.

Apply to

A. S. ADAMS.

For biliousness and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores, or write to B F Allen Co., 365 Canal st, New York.

REGISTERS' OFFICE.
NEWCASTLE, DEL.

Upon the application of Thomas Price, Executor of William H. Steele, late of Red Lion, Del., it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid give notice of grant of probate of the will of the testate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be published in the newspapers of the place of such Letters in six of the most public places of the City of New Castle, requiring all persons having or claiming an interest in the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of the Register, and to file the same with the Register, and also cause the same to be inserted in the same order in the newspapers of New Castle, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle County, the day and year above written.

J. WILKINS COUCH,
Register.

Notice is hereby given that letters Testamentary were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the 14th day of May, 1894, for the sole and undivided estate of the deceased, the estate of the deceased must present to the court duly attested, to the same, or abide by an act of the Register, on or before the 14th day of May, 1895, or abide by the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

J. THOMAS PRICE,
Executor.

Address, Delaware City, Del.

A. W. STEVENS & SON,
Threshers, Engines
and Stackers

A. F. HUEY, AGENT
MASSEYS, MD.

May 26-31

GRAIN.	
Wheat	51@50
Flaxseed	50@50
Clover Seed	11@4
Corn	42@50
Oats	33@50
PRODUCE	
Butter, country	17@20
Cream	22@25
Eggs	14@15
Potatoes, white & market	6@70
Apples	25@30
Tomatoes	10@12
Onions	1@2
Strawberries	8@10



W. J. Baker
North Fembroke, Mass.

After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Saraparilla
Wonderful and permanent.

"C. H. Hood, Co., Boston, Mass."

"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Lillfield in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been compelled to use many different kinds of medicine, with only temporary relief from medicines. Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak

physically, in fact, I systemically run down to a bone of Hood's Saraparilla and it made me so much better that I continued taking it and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have been so free from the old pains and troubles since I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

Thousands of other Suits, \$10. to \$25. Best Clothing we ever made.

Hood's Saraparilla Cures
var. I consider Hood's Saraparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER,
North Fembroke, Mass.

Hood's Pill cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

New Advertisements.**Ought to have told you before**

We have bought a cargo of Cloths that look well and wear well in all weathers, many colors, several qualities, at a price that seemed next to nothing, and turned them into Suits at \$12. \$15. \$16.—according to grade. Really valuable, excellent Clothing. Only one thing—thousands too many. Can't sell them all unless we do something. Quick loss is the least, and

We sell \$12. Suits now for \$8.50

We sell \$15. Suits now for \$10.00

We sell \$16. Suits now for \$12.00

Been selling them pretty rapidly, but we ought to sell two to you one in the city. Everyday Suits, good for work, for driving, for recreation, for any use, almost, and out of every four dollars worth one is saved. They'll outwear two ordinary Wool Suits.

The Railroad Fare Question**The Railroad Fare Question**

We pay Fare both ways if your purchase is of reasonable, moderate amount.

Thousands of other Suits, \$10. to \$25. Best Clothing we ever made.

Wanamaker & Brown

Sixth and Market Philadelphia

J. B. FOARD

MIDDLETOWN DEL.

Commission Merchant

AND DEALER IN

...GRAIN...

FRUIT, SEED FEED AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

WHEAT AND CORN

Upon orders from E. L. Rogers & Co., on railroad and canal, and Maryland and Delaware waters.

—THE BISSLER CHILLED PLOW—

is the best. Full line of castings for Bissel and Oliver Plows always on hand.

—Imperial Bran

BEST IN THE MARKET.

The Best Full Leather Top Buggy for the money in the market.

J. B. FOARD

OFFICE ON RAILROAD AVENUE—Opposite the Depot.

FIRE INSURANCE

Is your Home, Furniture, Grain, Live Stock or Other Property Insured against Loss by FIRE OR LIGHTNING?

If not, you will apply to one of the Agents of the Kent County...

Mutual Insurance Co.,

You can obtain Insurance at Low Rates.

This Company is Mutual, and you will only pay the Premiums on your Losses, as any Premiums paid by others will be returned in Dividends or at Termination of Policy.

W. M. DENNEY, Sec'y.

B. MALOLEY.

G. B. MONEY.

GEORGE W. INGRAM

AUCTIONEER.

Offers his services to those who have real or personal property to dispose of at PUBLIC SALE.

sept. 21-22 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

M. E. PAINTER

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

A DIVIDEND PAYER!

The Gold Dollar Mining Company

OF CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

Organized under Laws of Colorado. Capital Stock, 700,000 shares, par value \$10.00 each. FULL PAID AND NONASSUMABLE.

Dividends 10% per annum.

Terms, Special terms given on other fast

SELLERS.

FOR RENT!

House on East Green Street, now occupied by MACOMB CLAYTON.

Niné rooms with Bath. Possession given Mar. 28th, 1894. Apply to

M. B. BURRIS

For Sale

One of the best

Road Horses.

on the Peninsula. Specialty suitable for family use. Also a Surrey and Set of Harness.

Apply to

FLOYD CHANEY, JR.,

CASS and LAKE STS.

Read the Transcript

Bob Corn Ground very fine for 72 lbs. Corn & Corn & bushel. Can be had in power amples to insure promptness in doing work.

mra.3-4

Feed Grinding AT

BRICK MILLS."

Instrumental MUSIC

PIANO OR ORGAN

Classes in adjacent towns will have the benefit of regular lessons.

42 RESIDENCE CRAWFORD STREET

Middletown, Del.

Apply for terms,

Rev. C. L. KEEDY, A. M., M. D., Pres.

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

MISS ADDIE HAZZARD

Popular Instructor of

Speculation.

The Hodgen Commission Comp'y

BROKERS.

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